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THE FIRST AND LAST PRAYER.
"Pray for me, mother! pray that no blight
May come on my hopes and prospects bright;
Pray that my days may be long and fair—
Free from the cankering touch of care;
Pray that the laurels I grasp at now
May live ere long around my brow;
And pray that my gentle lady-love
May be found as the nightingale, true as the dove."
The mother knelt by her own hearth's stone,
With her hand on the head of her only son,
And lifting up her glowing eye,
Prayed for all blessings fervently;
And then she took one look of hair
From his manly forehead, smooth and fair,
And he kissed her cheek, and left her side
With a bounding step and smile of pride.

"Pray for me, mother! pray that ere long
My soul may be free as a bird's song,
That away on the wings of the wind is driven,
And goes to rest with them in heaven.
Pray for it, mother!—may, do not weep!
Thou wast wont to bless my infant sleep;
And bless me now with thy gentle breath,
For I sink away in the sleep of death."
The mother knelt by his side again—
Oh, her first prayer had been all in vain,
His lady-love had been false to him—
His fame in slanders' breath was dim;
She looked on his altered cheek and eye,
And she felt 'twas best that he should die;
Then she prayed for his death in fond despair,
And his soul passed away with that last will prayer.

The following beautiful lines, from the *Charleston*
Rose Bud, contains a useful and interesting moral to the
comprehension of children, and may not be devoid of in-
terest, to minds of older growth.

"IS IT SUNDAY."
"What is that lady doing there,
In such a posture?" Anna cried:
"The lady kneels in humble prayer."
Her sister Bell replied.
Young Anna's sobs lashed fell;
"You say the lady kneels in prayer,
To-day you know is Friday, Bell,
And is it Sunday there?"
"Oh, sister dear, can no one pray
At any other time as well?
Must Sunday be the only day?"
Said thoughtful Isabel.
"I should be very sad if I,
Who sorrow almost every day
For something wrong, must wait and sigh,
Till Sunday comes, to pray?"
"When I have erred in deed or word,
And tears arise to blind my eye,
My heart and lips with prayer are stirred,
Till I forget to sigh."
"When softly on my downy bed
I wake, and find the morning there,
I think, alone, smiling that morning morn,
And speak to God in prayer."
"When day's bright door is shut, I know
Whose voiceless hand forbids her beam,
And dare not to my slumber go,
Till I have prayed to Him."
"Oh, sister dear, no matter where,
No matter what the hour of day,
The solemn eve, the morning fair—
'Tis always good to pray."

THE VOTER'S SONG.
A song under this title was circulating with great ef-
fect throughout England, during the elections going on
for Parliament. The following spirited verses are taken
from it. We do not wonder that such poetry and such
sentiments should be popular at such a time.

They knew that I was poor,
And they thought that I was base,
And would readily endure
To be covered with disgrace;
They judged me of their tribe
Who on dirty mammon doat,
So they offered me a bribe
For my vote, boys, vote!
Oh, shame upon my betters,
Who would my conscience buy!
But shall I wear their fetters?
Not I, indeed, not I!
My vote?—Is it not mine
To do with as I will;
To cast like pearls to swine,
To those wallowers in ill,
It is my country's due,
And I'll give it while I can
To the honest and the true,
Like a man, boys, man!
Oh, shame upon my betters,
Who would my conscience buy!
But shall I wear their fetters?
Not I, indeed, not I!
No, no, I'll hold my vote
As a treasure and a trust;
My dissonance none shall quote
When I'm mingled with the dust;
And my children, when I'm gone,
Shall be strengthened by the thought,
That their father was not one
To be bought, boys, bought!
Oh, shame upon my betters,
Who would my conscience buy!
But shall I wear their fetters?
Not I, indeed, not I!

From the Philadelphia Vade Mecum.
CITY POLICE SCENES.

There are many persons in town who know
a little fellow, called by those acquainted with
him, Rocky Smalt. He is one of the feather-
weights, and, like numbers of that class, he has
a great desire for pugilistic honors—at least a
certain portion of them. He is ready enough
to quarrel, and would like the glorious reputa-
tion of victory; but the intermediate link of
the chain—the combat—is always a stumbling-
block, which Smalt cannot surmount. When a
dispute ripens to that crisis, Smalt invariably
checks the further progress of the affair by in-
quiring the weight of his antagonist, declaring
he cannot pitch himself against long odds.—
Now, as Smalt's net weight is just ninety-four
pounds, boots, hat, loose change, dead-latch
key, clothes and all, he is sure to escape. The
olds are invariably against him. To make as-
surance doubly sure, however, his first step in
venting his inclination to pick a quarrel, is to
pick his man; and he always selects one of the
largest dimensions. The stronger his opponent
the more security does Smalt feel in his own
contrasted weakness. But in one instance he
was doomed to find that his general rule was
not without its exception, and he received a for-
mal notice that his big enemy meant, at the first
convenient opportunity, to take a stick and kill
it—the pronoun "it" standing for Smalt himself.

Big Ben, the threatener, is known to be in
the habit of fulfilling his promises to the letter,
and the tribulation of "it" may be more easily
imagined than described. He was unable to
eat, and unable to sleep, and shook with trep-
idation at every sound. A few evenings since,
he resolved to purchase a little of the compound
essence of courage and tranquility, and the
consequence was, that after strolling about for a
time, he found himself too happy to walk, and
sat down on a cellar door.

"So!" soliloquized Smalt, "he intends to
belt me, does he? Now's the time—why
doesn't he come and do it? Calls me 'it' too!
If I wasn't so tired, and if I hadn't a little touch
of a pulmonary, I'd start off after him. I'd go
and dun him for the hiding, and if he would
only quit, or let me stand on a chair, I'd give
him a receipt in full, right in the face, under
my own hand and seal. I'd knock him this-
er-way and that-er-way, till you couldn't tell
which end of his head his face is on."

Smalt suited the action to the word, and
threw out his blows, right and left, with great
vigor.

Suddenly, however, he felt a heavy hand
grasp his shoulder and give him a severe shake
while a deep gruff voice exclaimed—
"Halloo! what the deuce is all this about?
You'll tear your coat."

"Ouch!" shrieked Smalt, "ah! pray don't—
I'll holler enough."

"Why, little 'un, you must be cracked. I
won't hurt you."

"Ah!" gasped Smalt, "I took you for big
Ben, and I was afraid I'd have to break the
peace."

"That wouldn't do; but I'm thinking it
would be a little peace, if you could break it.
I'll carry home all the pieces that you can break
off, in my waistcoat pocket. You're only a
pocket piece yourself."

"Nobody asked your opinions—go away.—
I've got some thinking to do, and you bother
me. Hop Scotch at once, good man, or—"

"Take care—the mayor and the squires
have gone to bed, but the law never gets asleep.
It's wide awake, and all lodged in my person.
After ten o'clock, the law is a Charley. I'm
the whole law."

"You only want bristles," muttered Smalt,
"to be another sort of a whole animal."

"Whew! confound your little *kerkus*, what
do you mean? I'd hit you unofficially, if there
was any use of pegging at a fly."

"Fly! you're right—I'm off," said Smalt,
taking the hint, and making a spring. But he
had miscalculated his powers, and, after run-
ning a few steps, fell down, and his interrogator
stood over him.

"Oh! you stumpy little peace breaker, I
know what you have been about—you've been
drinking."

"You nose it, do you?—much good may it
do you. Can't a man wet his whistle without
your nosing it?"

"No, you can't—it's agin the law, which is
very full upon this pint."

"Pint! Not half of it—I hav'n't got the
stomach room."

"I'll explain the matter, so you needn't be
coth any more. Now listen—the law vinks at
vot it can't see, and lets them off vot it can't
ketel. When you want to break it you must
dodge. Get snapp'd quietly in your own
house, and the law don't know nothing about
the matter. But never go thumping and bump-
ing about the street when you are primed and
snapped. That's temperance, and the other is
temperance. But you come under the muzz-
le of the ordinance—you're a loafer."

"Now, look here. Big Ben is going to belt
me like a house-a-fire—he says he will, and he
will. He calls me 'it,' and is going to take a
stick and kill it."

"He can't—the law says he mustn't; and if
he does, you know, it's no great matter—he
will be put in limbo."

This was a species of comfort which had but
little effect on Rocky Smalt. He cared not
about what would be done with Ben, after
Ben had done with him. The result of
the matter, however, was the promise of the
watch to take care of Smalt for the rest of the
night, and he was accordingly deposited.—
Whether Ben has executed his threat is not yet
known.

"I've no objections to the looks of the world,"
said Lookings, as he sat one evening upon the
curbstone, gazing about; "it's a very pretty sort
of world, and has a great many pretty things
in it; and if it rained money, I should be quite
contented. Stop—that wouldn't do either—
there would be too much of it in that case.—
The dollars would only crack our pates, and
would be worth no more than so many oyster-
shells. The best plan would be to have plenty
of every thing that's good, and every thing
in common. Then, instead of long sixes, or
Spring Garden nines, I might smoke the real
Havana; tiddle mint-jilps and hail-storms all
summer, and sit by a hot stove all winter, suck-
ling away at a hot whisky punch. That would
be nice—not a bit of work—no turning out
till after breakfast—no going to bed until two
o'clock in the morning. What a slick world it
would be if I could fix things just as I want
them. I wouldn't have a morsel of time wasted
—we would be eating, drinking, sleeping, or
smoking, every moment in the twenty-four
hours. Fighting cocks would be fools to us.
Life would be filled out, full of fun as an egg.
Nothing like enjoying the essentials."

"You've had too much essential oil already,"
I take it, my solitary friend of the curbstone.
"You're mistaken—I understand your insinua-
tion, but you and I differ in some particu-
lars. Too much of the essential is a very un-
comfortable feeling—now, I'm rather comfort-
able. I have just had enough. My bodily
wants are satisfied, and I am getting profound
on the bad arrangement of human affairs in
general. I could go to sleep nicely, and
when a man has too much he must keep awake
for he can't remember how to shut his eyes."

"You seem to know all about it."

"To be sure; I'm something of a philoso-
pher, and know a little of all sorts of matters.
Lookins is a practical man—I mean myself—
and if you've no objection to stand a glass or
two of nonsense, I'll do a genteel part by you,
and assist in demolishing half. I scorn to leave
a man in the lurch on such trying occasions."

"I won't—I'm a police officer."

"A Polish officer—Poniatowski, bows-
kowski, perhaps,—mind—honour your com-
mission, and follow my example. Love liqu-
or, but hate drunkenness, shave three times a
week, wear a clean shirt collar, or none at all,
keep a clear conscience and a straight head of
hair—last of all, be sure to pay what you owe,
when you've nothing else to do with your money."

"No gammon. I ain't up to college learn-
ing; but my rattle and mace can talk to some
purpose."

"I have nothing to say to them, and don't
wish to hear them converse. All I want is for
you to treat, most valiant Polish officer,—you
can learn how without going to college."

"You're my prisoner, and I can't. You
must money to quod extempory. Talking does
no good, except at town meetings, and you'll
find me a gun stump."

"Now, this is one of the things I'd have
altered if I had the fixing of the world. To my
notion, this taking of people up when they are
enjoying their own thoughts, is as bad as inter-
fering with elections. But as I can't help it, I
must do the best I can, and that is, knock un-
der—make the best of the matter, though I
don't believe there's much best to it."

"Come: you're my prisoner."

"Don't be ostentatious—I know I am."

[Exeunt.]

Learning a Trade. There are many peo-
ple who dislike the name of *mechanic*, and
would, rather than put their children to a trade,
tug hard at their business and live sparingly for
the sake of giving them a college education.
They think meanly of him who wears the
leather apron, and is not dressed up in finery
and show. This we believe is the reason why
there are so many petting and vagabonds
in the world. Many a son has been sent to
college with the expectation of his parents
highly excited, but like the fable of the moun-
tain, he only produced a mouse. We think
urgently of our colleges and literary institutions,
and rejoice to see them prosper; but we are
more pleased to see an individual's mind turn-
ed in a right current. There are hundreds of
lawyers who would have made better mechan-
ics; and have obtained a more comfortable
livelihood. And we have no doubt, there are
many mechanics who would stand high at the
bar, had they been blessed with a liberal edu-
cation. But if the child have talents, they will
not remain hid; and no matter what his trade
or profession is, they will sooner or later win
forth. There are many distinguished individ-
uals in the literary world, who were bred to
mechanical trades. Many of the editors of our
best conducted journals were mechanics, and
do credit to the stations they occupy. And

our mechanics, too, generally speaking, are the
most industrious part of the community. They
are almost always busily employed. But it is
apt to be otherwise with professional men.
They are often dilatory, lazy. It is an effort
for them to bend their minds to a difficult pur-
suit. They are well informed, because they
spend much of their time in reading—but this
is an unprofitable business, unless we have some
definite object in view.

In these remarks we wish it not to be under-
stood that we think lightly of professional men
generally; for we do not. We wish to address
ourselves particularly to those parents who are
hesitating what occupation to give their chil-
dren. Are they ingenious, fond of mechanical
pursuits? Give them a trade. Do they love
to study, and cannot give their attention to any
thing else? Send them to college. Let your
children choose themselves what trade or pro-
fession they will follow, and what they select
will generally prove the most advantageous in
the end. But never think a trade too humble
for your son to work at—nor a profession too
important for him to acquire. Let every parent
pursue this course with his children and
we are confident there would be less unhappi-
ness and misery in the world. You can never
force a trade, or a profession upon a child; it
must be natural to him. A disregard for a
child's inclination in this respect has often pro-
ved his ruin, or at least unfitted him for the du-
ties of life.—*Boston Mechanic.*

Anecdote on Time.—Two brothers, named
Josiah and William, full grown boys, happened
in at a store one evening, where the attention of
the company was somewhat attracted by a very
long watch chain dangling at the fore quarters
of Josiah. One of the company asked, "What's
the time, Josiah?" With no small ceremony
Josiah drew out his watch, and after examin-
ing it some time, referred to his brother, and
said, "Brother William, is this a figure nine or
figure seven?" William, after a few moments
deliberation, declared it to be "figure seven."
"Well, then," replied Josiah, "it lacks about half
an inch of eight."

The Antiquary's Humbug. The British
Museum recently purchased a splendid speci-
men of the Saurian, or lizard tribe, one of the
"monsters born before the flood," and paid for
it the sum of \$2500. It has been proved with-
in a few weeks to be an ingenious fiction in-
glaster.

A Sure Servant.—"Mon, Jack," said a far-
mer in the neighborhood of Glasgow, the other
day, to his ploughman, "but you're an unco-
slow feeder." "Vera true, maister," said Jack,
flourishing the spoon, "but I am a *real sure*
one."

On Thursday last a public dinner was given
to the Hon. EDWARD KAVANAGH by the citi-
zens of Nobleboro' and vicinity. No man in
the country is more deserving of the esteem of
his fellow citizens than Mr. Kavanagh—a gen-
tlemen of excellent talents, of finished educa-
tion, and most amiable disposition. In a few
weeks he will leave his native land as Charge-
d'Affaires of his government at the Court of
Donna Maria, Queen of Portugal.

FOREIGN NEWS.
THIRTY DAYS LATER.

The following intelligence from Europe was
received at this office on Tuesday by express
from New Haven.—[States.]

After a long interval, we have received, by
packets arrived yesterday, Liverpool dates to
March 12th, London to the 11th, Paris to the
9th, and Madrid to the 1st. The Roscoe, Capt.
Delano sailed from Liverpool, March 12th—
the Caledonia Feb. 21st, and the Utica, from
Havre, 28th. The packets of the 1st are not
yet in.

The American Indemnity Bill had not been
acted upon by the Chamber of Deputies, nor
do we find that the Committee had made their
report. A Paris date of February 26, remarks
that they would to so in about a fortnight, which
would carry it beyond the date to which our
present advices extend. The members of the
Committee had called for additional papers.

The new Tory Ministry in England had
been twice defeated—once on the important
matter of the election of Speaker to the House
of Commons, but evinced no intention to resign.

A debate of some interest took place in the
French Chamber of Peers, February 23d, on
the Slavery question. The Duke of Broglie
expressed himself warmly in favor of emanci-
pation, and of the success of the English sys-
tem. This, M. de Rigny was far from doing.

N. Y. Jour. of Commerce.

London, February 23. The disorganization
in the French Cabinet is such, that a change
of the most considerable extent is expected as
soon as the Chambers have decided on the
American Indemnity. The names mentioned
as the probable Presidents of the Council are
M. Humann, M. Dupin, or Count Mole, but
difficulties attach to the choice of any of the
three.

Paris, Feb. 26.—A number of documents,
in addition to those previously distributed to

all the deputies, have been demanded by the
members of the committee on the Bill relative
to the American treaty, and have been accord-
ingly laid before them. These papers have
been separately and scrupulously examined,
and are said to have thrown considerable light
on the question, as far as regards the importance
of the debt due by France. It appears, how-
ever, that they have not modified the opinions of
the majority of the committee, which are still
in favor of the grant of the twenty-five millions
demanded by the United States, but it must al-
so be recollected that eight of the nine Com-
missioners appointed to examine the Bill had
before their election advocated its pure and
simple adoption.

The most important among the documents
which have been communicated to the com-
mittee, will be printed and annexed to the re-
port; and the remainder will be deposited at
the office of the questors, where they may be
examined by all the deputies till after the vote
on the Bill. It is said that a number of the
deputies, and particularly the Duke of Fitz-
james and M. Berryer, are in possession of
some remarkable documents not known to the
committee, but which will be brought forward
in the course of the discussion on the bill.—
The report is expected to be ready in a fort-
night.

Toulon, Feb. 24.—We are assured that in-
structions have been sent to the commander of
the *Bellona* frigate, which has just left our port
for Mahon, to remain there, in order to keep in
observation the American squadron, which is to
rendezvous in that port. On the same account
orders have been issued for several maritime
armaments to be held in readiness to act until
the issue shall be known of the pending discus-
sions between France and the United States.

From the Jeffersonian.
NORTHEASTERN BOUNDARY.

We have at length something authentic and
official respecting the question of our Bounda-
ry.—The third question, alluded to in the fol-
lowing remarks, made by Sir Robert Peel in
the British House of Commons, is the question
in which the State of Maine is interested. It
will be perceived by the remarks of Mr. Peel,
that although the British Government were
very desirous to accept on their part the propo-
sition of compromise, recommended by the
King of the Netherlands, they now distinctly
admit that the advice of the King was not a
decision of the question—submitted, and there-
fore was not obligatory on the parties to the
submission. In other words, the British Gov-
ernment now admit that the ground taken by
the Minister of our government at the Hague,
without instructions, on his own responsibility,
and by the Legislature of this State at home, is
the true ground. We have therefore happily
succeeded in disembarassing ourselves from
the toils, in which we were entangled by the
submission to the King of the Netherlands.—
Our rights remain unalienated and untrammelled
by any of the proceedings, which have hereto-
fore been had on the part of Maine—its Gov-
ernor and Council—its Legislature—its mem-
bers of Congress, or any of its agents.—The
people will be able to see by the extract we
give below, that the stories about selling the ter-
ritory—disfranchising its citizens, and a hun-
dred other bug-bares, are the exaggerations or
fabrications of political partisans regardless of
principle and the public interests of the State.

It is well known that the President of the
U. S. is a man of high notions of honor,—that
the same principles by which he would feel
himself bound in his ordinary intercourse with
men, he would be inclined to extend to all
questions of national intercourse and stipulations
by treaty. Had the British Government been
disposed to be guided by similar principles, the
question of our Boundary would never have
been raised by them. Under the influence of
such principles, however, the President was
not only disposed, but fully determined, so far
as depended upon him, as we have been in-
formed, to abide by the recommendation of the
King of the Netherlands, on the ground that it
was not strictly honorable to avail ourselves of
the objection that the language of the King of
the Netherlands, was the language of recom-
mendation or advice, and not of decision.—
The difficulty was therefore to induce the Pres-
ident to take a different view of the question
and to suffer it to be disposed of according to
the decision of men who looked more closely
at what they deemed to be the strict rights of
parties. Hence the great object of the pre-
cedings of the Legislature of Maine—of the
majority of our members of Congress, and our
agent and Commissioners at Washington was,
as we have understood, to surmount those feel-
ings of repugnance to putting the question once
more afloat, which were felt not by the Presi-
dent alone, but by many of the most intelligent
and influential men of all parties. The opposi-
tion wished to throw the whole responsibility
upon the President, well knowing what were his
views and feelings. His friends would natu-
rally desire to consult the President's wishes
when they could do so consistently. The com-
mittee of Foreign Relations of the Senate, a
majority of whom were friends of the adminis-
tration, had reported in favor of accepting the
award; and it was expected as a matter of

OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

PARIS, APRIL 21, 1835.
LAWS OF THE LAST SESSION.

We have received a Copy of the Public Acts passed by the last Legislature, being fifty-two in number. We shall endeavor to furnish them to our readers shortly on an extra sheet. We have not yet had an opportunity of giving them a careful examination, so as to express a decided opinion as to their merits. Indeed laws in many cases can be truly estimated only by their practical effects. Much of their efficiency depends upon public sentiment. For this reason we are of opinion that all existing laws should be repealed or modified, which are so opposed to public sentiment as to be practically disregarded. Such Acts are worse than a dead letter, they tend to weaken that reverence for other laws which is the duty of every good citizen to uphold and cultivate. No law should ever be allowed to stand unrepealed upon the statute book which is practically disregarded by the citizens of the State generally. In glancing over the laws of the last session, it struck us that there was too much of patchwork about them. It would seem that all the modifications of an existing law, made during one session of the Legislature, might be compressed into one act. It is bad enough, that the laws should be modified every year, but much worse that they should be patched three or four times over during the same session. It is now extremely difficult to find entirely unimpaired the citizens of our State generally, to know what is the existing law on any important subjects, so often have they been amended and partly repealed. Perhaps it would be better when a law is found to be defective, to repeal it entirely and substitute a new one, rather than to introduce amendments and partial repeals, which tend to perplexity and confusion. Many of the recent acts we think are of a beneficial tendency, and perhaps it may be said of all that their intentions are good. Our opinions of their practical effects we may give hereafter, when our subscribers have had an opportunity of examining the Laws for themselves.

THE ELECTIONS.

One would suppose that the opposition had become so accustomed to defeat, that they might bear them with some degree of equanimity. But it is not so. They have acquired such a habit of blustering, of prophesying victories before hand, and boasting of reactions in their favor, and the result has so often belied their promises to those unfortunate wights who are credulous enough to place any reliance upon their predictions, that they are enraged beyond endurance at the obstinacy of the people. The ballot-box is a terrible annoyance to the Bank party. They can achieve victories before election, on paper, but unfortunately for them, every now and then the people walk up to the ballot-box and give the lie to all their boasts. Do their readers enquire how it is? You promised us a victory and now you tell us of a defeat. The answer is ready. Van Buren is a "magician." The people are controlled by the office holders—they have been sold, and there is no virtue or patriotism left in the land except what belongs to the great National Republican Whig party, and their is almost worn out with handling and the display which they think it necessary to make of it on all occasions. Connecticut has deserted their ranks and they now abuse as much as they a short time since praised her. Rhode Island is doubtful—Vermont is Anti-Masonic. Maine and New Hampshire have long since thrown of the yoke of Federalism. Massachusetts alone remains true to the principles which distinguished her in 1812. Verily democracy is more extensive in its ravages than the Asiatic Cholera. It has not spared Connecticut, once the strong hold of Aristocracy, it threatens Rhode Island, and is at work even in old Massachusetts, the dwelling place of Otis, Quincy, Adams & Webster. There is no help for these things, unless by a return to the darkness and ignorance of former times. The light of learning has broken in upon the people, and you cannot conceal from their eyes the objects around them. They will read and enquire and you cannot prevent their reflecting and judging for themselves. They feel competent to govern themselves and having the power they are determined to exercise it. They will no longer bow to the assumptions of wealth or family, they feel their political equality and will make it felt. The whole world is becoming more and more democratic and it is in vain for the proud or the weak to attempt to resist it. And why should it be resisted? Only because men are selfish and ambitious.

VIRGINIA. The elections are now going on in this State and will continue during the month. We will not anticipate the result, but thus far the returns are favorable to democracy and the right of instruction. The final result is looked for with some degree of interest, as this election involves principles deemed by the Republican party generally to be of high importance in a free country. We allude to the right of instruction, which the opposition have recently resisted or evaded in the election of an U. S. Senator.

ILLINOIS FOR VAN BUREN. The opposition prove this as follows. The Legislature of that State recently passed a law relating to stray cattle, requiring them to be advertised in one of the papers published in that State, which paper they are for Van Buren; and it is alleged that the sole object of the law is to support that paper. Now as the politics of the paper are well known to the Legislature if they passed a law purposely to favor it, the majority at least must approve of its politics. "Argo" Illinois is for Van Buren.

The weather. If any body has seen any thing of Spring we should like to know where it is to be found. The weather here during the past week has been such as might well pass for severe in December or January. Our hills are covered with snow and the ground is frozen solid. The prospect is indeed gloomy for our farmers, but we may have favorable seed time yet.

FROM FRANCE.

By the packet ship *Charlemagne*, which arrived at New York in twenty-one days from Havre, files of French papers to the 19th March have been received.

The organization of the French Ministry is complete. The *Moniteur* of the 13th ult. gives the list, as follows:

Duc de Broglie is Secretary of foreign affairs and President of the Council, in the place of De Rigny, and the Duc de Treviso. Marshal Maison, Minister of War. The rest of the administration retain their offices.

The prospect of an early passage of the indemnity bill, is now brighter than ever. The

return of the Duc de Broglie to power, as Secretary of Foreign Affairs and President of the Council, is a cheering omen. It will be recollected that he resigned, in consequence of the rejection, at the last session of the Chambers, of the appropriation to fulfil the treaty. Mr. Livingston, it is said, expresses the fullest confidence in the passage of the bill. The French journals also regard the change in the cabinet, as rendering the immediate adjustment of this question nearly certain.

Hon. John Anderson, of this city, and **Peter H. Green**, Esq. of Bath, have been appointed by the Governor and Council, Commissioners to visit Quebec, for the purpose of conferring with the authorities there upon the advantages to be derived from a Railroad from this State to that city.

We are happy to learn that gentlemen so well qualified to estimate the probable benefits to be derived from the splendid project in contemplation, are appointed to collect the necessary information relative thereto. Mr. Anderson's long and intimate acquaintance with the commercial interests of this State, and his high character for honor and integrity, will recommend him favorably to the British Government in Canada, and will give weight and influence to his suggestions. Mr. Green also is well acquainted with our local concerns; and we doubt if a selection more favorable to the accomplishment of the object in view, could have been made. [Port. Argus.]

RESOLVE IN FAVOR OF REVOLUTIONARY OFFICERS AND SOLDIERS.

This resolve, passed at the last session of our Legislature, will be found in our paper to-day. By this resolve all non-commissioned officers and soldiers who performed three years actual service in the revolutionary war, and at the time of enlistment were inhabitants of Massachusetts proper or of the District of Maine and are now inhabitants of this State, and who have not received a grant of land or money from Massachusetts, and the widows of the above described officers and soldiers, inhabitants of this State at the time of their decease, are each entitled to a tract of two hundred acres of land, exempted from attachment or other legal process.

All who would avail themselves of the benefit of the act, will find the necessary evidence described in the notice of the land Agent, published in connection with the resolve.

Eastern Argus.

PAUPERISM. In the Report of the Committee of the House of Representatives, instructed to inquire into the state of foreign paupers in this country, the following fact is stated:—

Boston Galaxy. An Irish pauper named Fitzgerald, died a few days ago in the Danvers almshouse, in which he had lived and been supported at the public expense for the last 20 years. Upon his person was found, after his decease, a letter directed to him, and signed John Bishop of Boston. The letter acknowledged the possession of \$103, belonging to Fitzgerald; states that the writer sent the odd \$3, and that the \$100 had been placed in the Savings Bank, from whence Fitzgerald might procure it by calling on the Rev. Mr. Taylor, or Rev. Mr. Byrne. (Catholic Priests of Charlestown.)

The Overseers of the Danvers almshouse, thinking they had a claim upon this money, having supported Fitzgerald so long, applied at the Savings Bank; but found it had been withdrawn by Byrne. They applied to him; and they state that he at first denied all knowledge of it, but afterwards accounted for it. On further inspection of the pauper's papers, there was every reason to believe that at the time he first became an inmate of the almshouse at Danvers, he was worth \$1400. What, however, had become of his money—how it had been invested—could not be ascertained.

The report was referred to the attorney-general, with instructions to act upon this and other matters therein contained, and report to the next Legislature.

Bangor.—the citizens of this Eastern Metropolis are indefatigable in exertions for the improvement of their Young City. They intend raising fifty thousand dollars to be appropriated to the improvement of their streets—a new bridge across the Kenduskeag is also in contemplation. They are in enterprise a century in advance of many older and more popular cities. [Saco Democrat.]

CHAPTER ON BONDS—ALL FOOLS' DAY.

Tom and Dick.

Tom—Dick, I've got a fine bond—a capital bond—every one, who understands such things, says it is really a good bond. Now, what will you give me to admit you to one ball the interest?

Dick—(very readily)—Fifty dollars.

Tom—Too little, Dick, too little—but I'll have a regard to our old friendship, and you shall come in. (Dick pays over the money, and then enters Harry.)

Tom—Ah Hal, how are you—Dick and I have got a Bond here, and it is huzzarding nothing to say that a better has not been produced in the market. Dick has just paid me Fifty Dollars for one half the interest in it—now if Dick is willing, you shall be admitted to one third—what will you give?

Harry—Forty Dollars.

Tom—What say Dick?

Dick—I say admit him: I'm always for dividing a good speculation. (Harry pays over the money, and then enters Ned.)

Tom—Ned, my boy, you are the very one

we wanted to see; Dick has just said he always likes to see a good speculation well divided. Now, here's a bond, and I defy a man to produce a better. Dick came in with me for one half, by paying Fifty Dollars. Harry paid for one quarter? That'll be dividing it as it should be.

Ned—Thirty dollars.

Tom—What say Dick—what say Hal? Dick and Hal—done. (Ned pays over the cash, and Tom, with an air of quiet composure, deliberately unfolds the Bond.)

Tom—A good bond gentleman—a very good bond, for by virtue hereof William L. Enphippus, bailed from close confinement, and allowed to enjoy the free air in the County of Penobscot. And gentlemen, this is the First day of April!—Bangor Courier.

Burke.—Is there any of Cicero's satirical puns half so severe as Mr. Burke's on the word "justice"? In a conversation on the subject with Dr. Beattie—"Ah, Doctor," said he, "strip justice of its exterior, (the first and last letters) and it becomes a jest."

The election for members of Common Council took place in Annapolis, Md. on Monday the 6th inst. In resulted in the election of six persons favorable to the National Administration, and one inclined to whiggery. There has not been such a result in that city for many years. [Globe.]

A good Leap.—An Irish gentleman well known in the sporting circles of this neighborhood for his wit, was accosted by a friend with—"upon my word, you are riding a good horse." "And why should I not ride a good horse?" "Well, rejoined his friend, but will he jump timber?" "Timber?" replied the other, "faith, he'll jump over your head, man, in a jiffy."

Profound thought.—There are many persons addicted to reverie, who, as Sheridan said, think they think, and are proud of wool-gathering. One of them was affectionately interrupted the other day by a friend: "Tom, my boy, if you think so hard, you will surely break your head."

MARRIED.

In this town, by John Dennet Esq. Mr. SULLIVAN CHURCHILL to Miss MARTHA SMITH both of this town.

In this town, by Rev. James Hooper Mr. ASA MATTHEWS to Miss SUSAN V. MANN both of this town.

DIED.

In Summer, on the 12th ult. Mr. John Fletcher, a Revolutionary Pensioner, aged about 72. In Portland, Mr. Eben D. Niles. Mr. James R. Russell aged 60; Mary Hurd, daughter of Mr. William Oxnard, aged 11 years. In Gorham, Mrs. Martha Rust, wife of M. Rust, aged 32 years.

SCHOOL.

MISS E. HAMLIN would give notice that she will resume her SCHOOL for YOUNG LADIES, on Monday the 20th of APRIL next, Terms—From \$2.00 to \$3.00 per quarter. Paris, March 25, 1835.

JOEL C. VIRGIN, PRACTITIONER AT LAW, Bethel, Maine.

Reference, to PETER C. VIRGIN, Rumford. STEPHEN CHASE, Fryeburg. NICHOLAS EMMET, Portland.

To the Hon. Justices of the Court of Common Pleas next to be holden at Paris within and for the County of Oxford on the fourth Tuesday of January, A. D. 1835.

JOHN DOLLOFF of Rumford in said County of Oxford respectfully represents, that Joseph Walker & Charles Walker both late of Concord in the County of Merrimack and State of New Hampshire, deceased, on the twenty-seventh day of December, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and twenty-two, being then of full life, by their agreement in writing of that date by themselves and here in Court produced bound themselves to convey by a good Quiet Claim deed to your petitioner one Lot of land in said Rumford, being a one hundred and six numbered Ninety in the Second Division of Lots in said Town of Rumford, upon condition that your petitioner paid to them the sum of two hundred and seventy-five dollars for the same. Now your petitioner avers that he has fully performed the condition aforesaid, and that he has been prevented by death from making and executing a deed as aforesaid. And he further represents that Timothy Walker and Francis N. Fisk are the legal Administrators of the estates of the said Joseph and Charles. Wherefore he prays your Honors to grant license to the said Timothy and Francis N. empowering them to make and execute a deed to your petitioner pursuant to the agreement aforesaid.

JOHN DOLLOFF.

STATE OF MAINE.

Oxford, ss: Court of Common Pleas, January Term, A. D. 1835.

On the foregoing Petition, Ordered, that the Petitioner do give notice of the same, by publishing a copy of said Petition and of this Order of Court thereon, three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at said Paris, the last publication in said Newspaper to be at least thirty days before the next Term of this Court, which is to be held at Paris in and for said County of Oxford on the second Tuesday of June next, that all persons interested may then and there appear, and shew cause, if any they have, why the prayer thereof should not be granted.

Attest—R. K. GOODENOW, Clerk. A true copy of Petition and Order thereon.

Attest—R. K. GOODENOW, Clerk.

SIR HENRY.

THIS valuable and noble STED HORSE will stand on Paris Hill on Thursday, and the remainder of the time at the Stable of Anthony Bennett in Newbury. The Farmers of Oxford County have now a favorable opportunity of improving their breed of Horses, by a trialing exposure; his stock proves a tough, hardy race, uniting both power, fleetness and elegance. Terms—\$3, the leap—\$4, the season—\$5, to war-rant a foal. BENNETT & THOMAS.

State of Maine.

Oxford, ss:

TREASURER'S OFFICE, Paris, April 21, 1835.

NOTICE is hereby given, that at a Meeting of the County Commissioners begun and holden at Paris on the 10th day of April, 1835, the said County Commissioners, on the petition of Joseph Stevens and others, assessed a tax one and an half cent per acre on thirty-seven hundred and fifty acres of land lying and being in Stoneham, in said County, amounting in the whole, to the sum of five hundred sixty-two dollars and fifty cents, for the purpose of opening and making passable, safe and convenient, that part of a road or public highway, leading through said Bachelors Grant, located and coterminous with the land of said Joseph Stevens and others in the year 1832, which said tax remains unpaid in part twenty-three cents. A number of the proprietors thereof having severally paid their proportion of said tax, as by a schedule of names and sums will appear in the Treasurer's Office.

The proprietors and owners of said land in said Bachelors Grant on which said tax remains unpaid, are hereby notified by their respective proportions of said tax to ALANSON MELLETT, Treasurer of said County of Oxford, or to his successor in said Office, of said County of Oxford, on or before the first day of May next, to pay the balance due on said tax and all necessary incidental charges, will be sold at Public Vendue at the Court house next at ten of the clock in the forenoon, of October next.

Oxford County Taxes.

TREASURER'S OFFICE, Paris, April 21, 1835.

NOTICE is hereby given that the following taxes by the Assessors, by order of the Court of County of Oxford, for the said County for the years 1832, 1833, and 1834, on the following descriptions of lands situated in said County, not taxable by the owners of any Town or Plantation, for the purpose of defraying the necessary expense of said County, and remaining unpaid, as follows, viz:—

Township	No. 4, Range 3d	tax for 1834	1833	1832
do	No. 5, Range 4th	1834	2.50	
do	No. 5, Range 8th	1833	6.33	
do	do	1833	9.57	
do	No. 5, Range 1st	1834	2.32	
South half of township No. 1, Range 4th	1833	1.00		
do	do	1824	2.40	
North half of do	No. 1, Range 4th	1834	2.36	
do	No. 2, Range 4th	1834	1.93	
Township Letter B.	1834	6.84		
do	No. 7	1834	2.12	
Part of Township No. 6	1834	1.23		
Seven twelfths of Township No. 1	1833	1.50		
do	do	1834	3.69	
Surplus of Letter C.	1834	1.30		
Bachelors Grant (now Stoneham)	1834	9.63		
Chandler's Gore (now annexed to the town of Livermore)	1832	57		
do	1833	1.15		
do	1834	1.15		

And that, unless said taxes and all necessary incidental charges are paid to the subscriber or his successor in said Office within six months from the date hereof, warrants will be issued to the Sheriff of said County of Oxford, requiring him to collect the same, according to the directions of the law in such cases made and provided.

ALANSON MELLETT, Treasurer of said County of Oxford.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris within and for the County of Oxford on the fourteenth day of April, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-five. **EUEL WASHBURN** Administrator of the estate of **CHARLES BENJAMIN**, late of Livermore, in said County, deceased, having presented his first account of said estate, and shewing that he has paid all debts due by said estate, and also his own private account against said estate.

Ordered. That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris in said County, on the fourth Tuesday of May next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

Copy Attest: **STEPHEN EMERY**, Judge. **JOSEPH G. COLE**, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris within and for the County of Oxford, on the fourteenth day of April, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-five. **EUEL WASHBURN**, Executor of the last Will and Testament of **ISAAC LOVEWELL** late of Livermore in said County, deceased, having presented his second account of administration of the estate of said deceased.

Ordered. That the said Executor give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris in said County, on the fourth Tuesday of May next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

Copy Attest: **STEPHEN EMERY**, Judge. **JOSEPH G. COLE**, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris within and for the County of Oxford, on the fourteenth day of April, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-five. **EUEL WASHBURN**, Executor of the last Will and Testament of **ISAAC LOVEWELL** late of Livermore in said County, deceased, having presented his second account of administration of the estate of said deceased.

Ordered. That the said Executor give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris in said County, on the fourth Tuesday of May next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

Copy Attest: **STEPHEN EMERY**, Judge. **JOSEPH G. COLE**, Register.

SILVANUS STEPHENS, in the County of Oxford, yeoman, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to said deceased's estate to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon to exhibit the same to **ZACHARIAS STEPHENS**.

Summer, April 14, 1835. 3w36

DANIEL MERRILL, in the County of Oxford, yeoman, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon to exhibit the same to **ERVIN MERRILL**.

Buckfield, April 14, 1835. 3w36

At a Court of Probate held at Paris within and for the County of Oxford, on the fourteenth day of April, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-five. **JOHN HEARSEY** Administrator of the estate of **WILLARD MASON**, late of Turner, in said County, deceased, having presented his first account of administration of the estate of said deceased.

Ordered. That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris in said County, on the fourth Tuesday of May next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

Copy Attest: **STEPHEN EMERY**, Judge. **JOSEPH G. COLE**, Register.

Administrators' Sale.

WILL be sold by virtue of a Licence from the Probate Court for the County of Oxford, on Saturday the sixteenth day of May next, at one o'clock, P. M. at the late residence of **JAMES WHITE** of Dixfield, in said County, deceased, so much of the real estate belonging to said deceased as will produce the sum of six hundred and twenty-five dollars. Said real estate consists of the homestead farm, of said deceased with the buildings thereon, (excepting what has been set off to the Widow, as her dower,) situated in said Dixfield. Terms, and other particulars made known at the sale, or before on application to the subscriber on the premises. **RAND WHITE**, Administrator. Dixfield, April 14, 1835.

Assessor's Notice.

THE Assessors of the town of Paris hereby give notice to the inhabitants and all other persons liable to be taxed in said town, that they will be in session at their room over the Store of Moses Hammond, on the first and second days of May next, to receive a true and perfect list conformable to law, of their polls and all their estates both real and personal, including proprietary estates and estate in trust, which they respectively own or may be possessed of on the first day of May, 1835.

The Assessors also give notice that no one has a right to claim any abatement except those who hand in their lists under oath. Therefore those persons who have heretofore considered themselves over-taxed are particularly requested to take notice and hand in their lists according to law, that their taxes may be rightly apportioned, and the Assessors saved the unpleasant duty of dooming their estates.

All real estate which has changed hands is liable to be taxed as it was in the last assessment unless reasonable notice is given to the Assessors.

ALFRED ANDREWS, Assessors
MOSES HAMMOND, of
CYRIAN STEVENS, Paris.
April 21, 1835.

GEORGE H. KENDALL

No. 26, Middle Street, Portland.

OPPOSITE THE FOOT OF FREE STREET.

IS now opening packages of English, French, and American DRY GOODS, among which are Broadcloths, Cassimeres, Suitings, Vestings, Linens, Blouses and Long Lawns, Book and Swiss Muslins, Plain white, corded, figured and checked Cambrics, Satin white, do. Drapery, 4, 5 and 6-4 New Laces, Insertions, Edgings, Quillings, Bombazines, Italian Gravats, Silk fancies, do. Choppas, Bandannas, Spitalfields and Fongee fluffs, Ladies fancy do. Damask Napkins, 6, 7, 8-4 Damask Cloths, 5, 6, 7-4 Plain Cloths, 6, 7, 8-4 figured do. double Damasks, Russin Diapers, Crash, Flannels, Cambrics, Spool Cottons, Bonnet Cambrics, sold do. Italian Sewings, Cotton Fringes, Merino and Thibet Shawls, Silk and Sewing Silks, do. Tickings, Drillings, Gingham, Checks, bleached and brown Sheetings and Shirtings, rich London twill'd, Merino twill'd light London, Velvet (a new style) Shally and American colored Cotton and Linen Thread, Buttons, Pins, Tapes, Braids, Padding, Canvas, Dowels, Silicas, brown and black Linen, Moreans.

GRO DE NAPES. Synchaws, Sarsnetts, colored Florences, White Satins, and a great variety of figured Silks.

RIBBONS. Satin, Lustrings, Gauze, Cap and Bonnet Ribbons, of a rich and new style. All of which will be sold cheap for cash or approved credit.

March 9, 1835. 2mis31

English School.

J. W. ROBBS informs the public, that he will open a School in Norway-Village, on the 20th inst. for the instruction of Young Masters and Misses in the various branches of English Literature—in addition to those branches usually taught in common schools, he will give instruction in Natural Philosophy, Astronomy, Rhetoric, Chymistry, &c. &c. Terms, 25c. a week. Norway, April 6, 1835.

NOTICE

IS hereby given to all persons indebted to Doct. Geo. von of Bethel, upon Book-Account, that his Books are left with the subscriber for adjustment. Immediate payment, or some other arrangement is requested, and will prevent cost. **WILLIAM FRYE.** Bethel, March 11, 1835.

LETTERS Remaining in the Post Office at Paris, Me. April 1, 1835.

GIDEON BOLSTER—Wm. H. Berry—Sonor J. C. Brett—Samuel Dearing—William H. Dearing—V. J. Cummings—R. K. Goodenow—Lazarus Hathaway—J. Jones Gage—Anselm Holmes—Mary Holt—E. J. Jordan—George King—Joseph Kittidge—Rev. John Jordan—James Langley—Joseph M. Miller—Henry W. LaMaxim—James Perry, 2—Hezekiah Parsons—Francis Shepard—Clarendon Walker.

JOSEPH H. G. COLE, F. M.

New Establishment!

GEORGE H. KENDALL—Portland, HAS taken the Store No. 26, Middle Street, next foot of Free Street, and is now opening the assortment of Foreign and Domestic DRY GOODS, at Wholesale and Retail. March 7, 1835. 2mis31

Morgan Ratler,

FROM VERMONT,

WILL stand at S. Norris' Stable in Paris, and its vicinity, the ensuing season.

Lyndon, March 9, 1835. ABRAHAM NEWTON.

The Best Mode of Dying. The notions of making respecting the easiest, sweetest, and most comfortable mode of "shuffling off his mortal coil," are exceedingly various and contradictory. Some think drowning is the easiest mode; and there are not wanting those who profess to have tried it, who say, "it is as easy as preaching!" that when they are lying flat on their backs in the bottom of the ocean, river, or whatever body of water it may be—when breath has departed, and sight has gone out, and they are just taking their leave for their sublimar things, they feel as happy as a prince on the day of his coronation, or a man on his wedding night—that a thousand pleasant and "delectable shapes" run sporting and dancing through the brain—that their ideas are most delightful, and their sensations most ecstatic—and in short, that it is really worth a while for a man so to die now and for the pure enjoyment of the thing.

Some think that freezing must be the most delectable mode of putting out the fire of life; and a paragraph is now going the rounds, which asserts and describes the incomparable pleasure of dying through the medium of frost. It is so cool and comfortable! And then one goes out of the world with a charming numbness to all the ills that flesh is heir to, at the same time that he carries with him a stiff upper lip.

Others again think the better mode of "shuffling off this mortal coil," is to put a coil about their necks. And those who hold this opinion, seem to be the most numerous party judging from the great majority of suicides that depend on a rope. Whether these think it the most ecstatic mode of dying—or whether like Jack Ketch, they consider it the "only natural death"—or whether, in third place, they adopt it as a means of raising them nearer to heaven, not having any direct information from those who have fairly killed themselves we cannot decide.

Some prefer a pistol—probably that they may make a noise in the world at the time of their death. If "report shall no more be made of them," they have at least made a report of themselves at their going off. Some prefer the knife; some the dagger; but most, the bowl—we mean the intoxicating bowl—which usually allows them the luxury of a two-or-three-years death.

Females—rejecting all coarse, bloody, and disgusting modes of departing this life—prefer being squeezed to death. Encasing their fair bodies in a tight bodice, until the soul-case is too narrow for the soul, they had rather go off in the prime of life by stays, than to stay behind, and finally go off through the tottering foot-steps of old age.

The ancients, as well as moderns, had various tastes in dying. Coriut leaped the yawning gulph, armed capote, and with a good horse under him. Brutus fell on his sword; Cæsar, dived; and Cato, the same. Seneca opened his veins, and bled to death leisurely, while enjoying the luxury of a warm bath. Cleopatra the charming queen of Egypt, preferred the means of a poisonous serpent to asp. And Sappho, the poetess, employed her feet in leaping from a huge rock into the sea.

But among all the various details by which mankind, either ancient or modern, have preferred to take themselves off, we do not know of any well authenticated case, where the traveler has once passed the bourne of life, and he had ever returned to give an account of the particular delights, of his exit. It is difficult therefore, from any evidence, to be at all relied on, so to compare notes as to be able to decide on the easiest, most judicious, and comfortable way of departing this life.

As for those, who pretended to pronounce by their own experience, in favor of freezing, drowning, or any other special mode, we leave them to be little better than false knaves, who were never "clean dead" in all their lives; and we advise every body patiently to "Wait the great teacher, D. O. H."

rather than give heed to the pernicious accounts of a set of voyagers, who were never out of sight of this earthly land, and who are no more to be relied on than a Peacock, a Pindler or a Trollpoe. [N. Y. Trans.]

ANIMALS OF SOUTH AFRICA. It is remarkable that, notwithstanding the singular barrenness of many parts of the country, there should have been found within eight or nine degrees of latitude from the Cape point, the largest, as well as the most minute objects in almost every class of the animal world. Thus, like the ostrich and the creeper among the feathered tribes, among the beasts we have the elephant and the black-streaked mouse; the one weighing about four thousand pounds, the other about the fourth part of an ounce; the camelopardalis, seventeen feet high, and the little elegant zebu, or vevra, of three inches. Here too, as above stated, is the abode of the prodigious hippopotamus, more bulky, though not so high as the elephant; and also the rhinoceros, equally ponderous and slow-like in its formation. Of the thirty different species of antelope known in natural history, this country alone possesses eighteen. Besides these, there is the largest of the eland or oreas that exists, six feet high; together with the little pigmy, or royal antelope, which is little more than six inches. The spring-bok, or leaping antelope, is, as was before observed, sometimes met with in herds of four or five thousand. The lion, the leopard, the panther, and various species of the tiger-cat are likewise indigenous; but not the striped tiger of India. The wolf, hyena, and three or four different kinds of jackals are every where found; as also the ant-eater, the iron ling, or crested porcupine, the vevra, that burrows in the ground, the jerboa, nearly allied to the kan-

garoo, and several species of hares. Buffaloes infest the woods and thickets; and many of the plains abound with zebras; with the stronger and more elegant shaped quacha; as well as with whole herds of the singular koo, partaking of the form of the ox, the horse, the antelope, and the stag. In the mountains there are numerous and large troops of that disgusting animal, the dog-faced baboon; and likewise swarms of apes and monkeys of all sizes.

APHORISMS.

I have remarked that men who sport tight, either have, or imagine they have, good limbs; this may be received as an incontrovertible fact.

Little fellows generally wear high-crowned hats, tall men low ones.

I cannot understand why short, dumpy women are so fond of sporting wide-shouldered and full-bottomed gowns, to say nothing of inordinate bustles; but such is the fact.

If you wish to make yourself agreeable to any one, talk as much as you please about his or her affairs, and as little as possible about your own.

Young girls of from fourteen to seventeen are very fond of aping the women in their dress and are partial to long shawls, which give these young things a matronly appearance. When they become women in reality, they are rather too apt to go upon the opposite tack, and to assume the dress and airs of the girl.

Never praise or talk of young children to other people, for depend upon it no person except yourself cares a single farthing for them.

It is difficult for a man of sterling talent to perpetrate a pun, or solve an enigma.

A man who is for ever "my dearing" his wife may with great safety be pronounced hen-pecked.

A married pair, who show a huge love and respect for each other before company, invariably fight like dog and cat when alone.

The study of the law has a sad tendency to pervert the intellect, and destroy the capability of distinguishing between right and wrong.

When a mother is constantly stunning you with praises of her daughter, you may depend upon it she has some design upon you.

Clerical Wit. The facetious Watty Morrison, as he was commonly called, was entreating the commanding officer of a regiment at Fort George to pardon a poor fellow sent to the halberds. The officer granted his petition on condition that Mr. Morrison should accord with the first favor he asked. The favor was to perform the ceremony of baptism for a young puppy. A merry party of gentlemen were invited to the christening. Mr. Morrison desired Major ——— to hold up the dog.

"As I am a minister of the kirk of Scotland (said Mr. Morrison) I must proceed accordingly."

"Well then, Major, I begin with the usual question: You acknowledge yourself the father of this puppy?"

The Major understood the joke, and threw away the animal. Thus Mr. Morrison turned the laugh against the ensnarer who intended to deride a sacred ordinance.

On another occasion, a young officer scoffed at the parade of study to which clergy men assign their right to remuneration for labor, and he offered to take a wager he could preach half an hour upon any verse, or section of a verse in the Old or New Testament. Mr. Morrison took the bet, and pointed out, and the Ass opened his mouth and he spoke. The officer declined employing his eloquence on that text. Mr. Morrison won the wager, and he used the scorne.

Pictures. It is not always to be bought. The artist's studio is sometimes procure it. For instance, O. ——— dull hour entering into conversation with an acquaintance changes the current of our ideas and drives off melancholy. Listening to a strain of music, will occasionally induce monotonous, and produce soul thrilling delight. A walk into the country of a spring morning. Taking up a book and giving up ourselves completely to the page which lies open to our view. Leaving off at meal time with a good appetite. Performing a duty. All these confer gratification. It is in the details of a day, nor happiness or sorrow is found. Not in a life of eminence, great wealth, or military glory.

Contest with a Whale. Whalers from a distant class. When several vessels are assembled at any of the places of rendezvous, the oldest captain in the company is styled the admiral. They have suppers on board one of the ships, every night, to which all present are invited, by hoisting a flag before sunset. I attended on one of those occasions, and was much amused by the peculiar slang of these people. "Come," said the captain, "take a cigar; you'll find it in pretty much half Spanish, I guess." I inquired of one who had been relating some exploits with whales, whether he never felt that he was in danger? "Why, I always think, if I have a good lance, the fish is most in danger!" I asked another whether he had ever met with an accident? "I can't say exactly as how I have, though I came plaguy near it once. You see, we was off the coast of Japan, right on a shoal of whales, and all hands was lookin' at the creatures with the glass, and saw one an' him flint his tail again' a boat, and it was a caution to see the scatterments she made of her. All the boys were set a swimmin'; so the cook and me jumped into a boat and pulled 'em all up. Directly, the fish blowed close to us, and I took an iron and

sunk it into her, and I know how to strike a whale as well as any man; but the creature counted the wrong way, and I know how a sparm ought to cant; and comin' at us full tilt, with her jaws as wide open as a barn door, bit the boat smack in twain in the middle. Then she clawed up one end of her, and by the time we got hold on the other, she came at us agin, and making another bite, took me by the back betwix her teeth, and shook me as a puppy would a ball of yarn; and, I guess, she would've have dropped me if the mate hadn't come up in another boat, and shoved in his lance till she was sickened! As good luck would have it, we was all picked up without any accident; but I've got five of her tooth-prints in my back to this day."—Three Years in the Pacific.

The excitement upon the Temperance question in Worcester, has not in the least abated. A meeting was called on the evening of the 3d inst., at the Town Hall, of those in favor of granting licenses—more than five hundred people were informed, were present. It was called to order by Calvin Willard, High Sheriff, who was chosen chairman, and Mr. Davis elected Secretary. The meeting was addressed by Col. Merriek, and others, after which a committee was appointed to report Resolutions, which was done, and their report accepted by acclamation. The excitement was so great, previous to the meeting, that it was with great difficulty mobs were prevented. A dispute arose at the Post Office between a Mr. Jesse Goodrich, and Levi Lincoln, Jr., (son of the late Governor) upon the subject of Temperance, when Mr. G. told Mr. L. that he lied—Mr. Lincoln instantly knocked Mr. Goodrich down—a crowd immediately collected, and it was only by great exertion that an open riot was avoided. A watch is set every night to guard the only Tavern open. This feeling of acrimony has even entered the religious societies, and threatens the most baneful effects upon the peace and order of the whole community. Travellers have been compelled to lodge in barns—the one Tavern open being incapable of containing one half of the travellers. How this business will end, it is impossible to predict. Boston Statesman.

Singular and most Important Invention. Mr. Parker, of the State of New York, has discovered a composition which will harden like a stone, and yet may be worked in a soft state as easily as mortar!—Exposure to the weather causes it to petrify and become actual stone requiring a heavy blow with a hammer to break it. Mr. P. has recently completed a section of Canal as a specimen of that intended to bring water into New York, from the Croton river. It may be cast in moulds in the form of pillars, fire places, vestibules, and is not dearer than brick. Its value is incalculable for building cisterns, &c. situated in wet or damp places. It is undoubtedly one of the most important inventions of the day. The American Institute have awarded Mr. Parker a gold medal. [Troy Chronicle.]

"Faring Sumptuously." A foreign pauper in the Boston almshouse recently wrote to Ireland for his whole family to come out, stating that he had found good quarters, had meant three times a week, and otherwise fared sumptuously every week; and when the keeper asked him why he did not tell the whole truth, and say he had meant seven times a week, replied, that if he had told the whole, he was feared they would not believe him.

Female Intrepidity. In the interior provinces of New Grenada, in Spanish times, a number of parties of Patriots had sprung up in formidable bodies, who had penetrated to the outskirts of the capital of Santa Fe de Bogota. The Royalists discovered and seized a number of emissaries or spies, who communicated with the Patriots, and among them a woman named Policarpa Salabarri, born in the town of Guachaca, by means of whom plans and instructions to invade the capital were transmitted to the Patriots. In spite of all the threats and tortures which were inflicted on her, to make her reveal the authors of these documents, found in her possession, she persisted in secrecy to the last, and this heroic woman died with the greatest fortitude, exclaiming to the moment of her execution, "You shall not hear it from my mouth; I will die—and may those live who can free the country."—Bogota paper.

An Excuse.—One of his neighbors once went to Nasser-ed-din, and solicited the loan of a rope. The Khodjah went into his house, and after a delay of several minutes returned, and told the borrower that the rope was in use tying up flour. "What do you mean?" said the neighbor, "how can a rope be used to bind up flour?" "A rope may be applied to any use," replied the Khodjah, "when I do not wish to lend it."—Turkish Jut-Book.

Use of Glasses. A dandy, strutting about a tavern, took up a pair of green spectacles which lay on the table, put them on nose, and, turning to the looking-glass, said, "Landlord, how do those become me? Don't you think they improve my looks?" "I think they do," replied the landlord; "they hide a part of your face."

Ludicrous Proposition.—The editor of the Bristol Gazette denounces the conduct of the authorities of Bermuda in seizing the cargo of slaves. He remarks, "If the John Bulls of Bermuda continue these high-handed pranks, we had better engage one of our canal contractors, with his gang, and half a dozen scows, to shovel up that island and bring it off."

COLLECTOR'S NOTICE.

It is hereby notified to the proprietors of the lands hereafter mentioned in the town of Carthage, that the same are taxed in bills committed for collection to the undersigned Collector of said Carthage for the year 1854 in the respective sums following, viz:

Name of Owner.	No. of Acres.	Value.	Tax.	Delinquent Tax.
Wm. Howley, 1-2 of John S. Barry.	10	4	\$1.12	
Nathl M. Smith.	10	6	50	1.00
North M. Smith, Unknown.	1	2	5	1.70
do.	15	7	40	50
do.	2	10	50	1.00
do.	2	11	70	1.40
do. part of Store and House.	7	11	40	80
do.	7	14	100	2.00
do.	9	5	60	1.20
do.	7	1	45	30
School House Tax.	2	19	1.15	
do.	2	13	1.61	

The said Collector will proceed to sell according to law, at Public Auction, to the highest bidder, at the store of Gideon Fowler, Jr. in said Carthage, at ten o'clock A. M. on Monday the tenth day of September next, so much of said lands as shall be sufficient to discharge said taxes and the necessary intervening charges; if no person shall appear on or before that day to discharge said taxes and charges.

Dated at said Carthage the 7th day of April, 1855.

JOSEPH MORSE, Collector of Carthage.

Farms For Sale.

On the Androscoggin River, two miles from Rumford Corner.

ONE farm of one hundred and twenty acres of Intervale with out-lands—fifty acres of Intervale with out-lands and buildings, as may best suit the purchaser, may be had on favorable terms. Persons wishing to purchase will call on CUSHMAN & KIMBALL, Rumford Point, February 23, 1855.

GENTLEMEN'S VADE MECUM,

OR THE SPORTING & DRAMATIC COMPANION.

ON the third of January, 1855, was commenced in Philadelphia, a new periodical bearing the above comprehensive title. Its contents will be carefully adapted to the wants of that portion of the public who patronize Dramatic Literature, the Turf, Sporting and the Fashions. From the growing wealth and increasing population of the United States, and the near assimilation of the national appetite with whatever promotes the rational Recreations of Life, it is presumed that this Journal, possessing, as the proprietors of it will ample means to diversify its pages, and a determination to render them as acceptable to the formation of a correct taste in all matters relating to its design—cannot fail to meet with a liberal and creditable support from an enlightened community in every quarter of the country. The difficulty of securing out such a paper as might be so usefully strewn with any of the charms of novelty to ensure popularity & encouragement, has been the least embarrassing obstacle which the proprietors of this work had to surmount in its inception. Feeling confident, however, that its merits, as well as its character, would be properly known, they have already incurred considerable expense in forming correspondents over the Union; and have also ordered regular supplies of the best selected English periodicals to assist in procuring materials for its columns. It is not altogether feasible, when a new publication is contemplated, to present in detail to the public its prospective attractions. It is necessary, nevertheless, that its principal features should be drawn out, as it is by them that its merits, and its value, shall be judged. This is the more readily accomplished, the publishers being satisfied that whatever industry and a watchful zeal can affect in completing the filling up, will be done, and that they never will be found deficient or neglectful in the prosecution of this enterprise, and in striving to produce a beneficial and profitable result to themselves and to others.

THE DRAMA.—Will form a material portion of the Gentlemen's Vaude Mecum. It is intended to publish alternately, every week, an entire play and farce—to be selected by a single eye to their merits alone, a preference, however, will be extended, in all cases, to native productions, when they can be obtained. Independent criticisms, carefully excluding all invidious comparisons, and, besides Biographical Sketches, Anecdotes, and Bon Mots, prominent Comedians of the present and past ages, of which a rare and inexhaustible compilation is in store.

THE TURF.—A faithful record will be kept of all the Running and Trotting matches in this country and England. Biographies and correct portraits of celebrated thorough-bred horses will be published once a month. Every fact relative to the breeding, management, keeping, and the diseases of this invaluable animal, will be particularly selected.

SPORTING.—Under this caption, will be enumerated accounts of Shooting Matches, Pedestrian Feats, Gymnastic Exercises, Aquatic Excursions, Fishing, &c., &c., with Anecdotes of noted Dogs.

GENTLEMEN'S FASHIONS.—A quarterly review will be procured, explanatory of the various improvements and changes which costumes worn in the fashionable circles constantly undergo; by which it will be rendered an easy task for drapers and tailors at a distance, to select the most approved colors and modern style of dress, at the earliest possible period. Providing sufficient encouragement shall be given by this portion of the public, a full-length engraving, illustrating the same, will also be prepared and published.

MISCELLANEOUS.—Although the purpose of our sheet may appear to be confined to the four leading subjects which have been stated—we deem it proper to say, that there will be, in addition to these, a considerable space allowed to miscellaneous matters—such as Tales—Poetry—An Epitome of News—List of Lotteries in this city, and Places of Amusement—Statistics—the Grain Market—Agriculture—Prices of Stocks—List of Broken Banks—Counterfeit Note Detector—also, the American Songster, consisting of a great variety of Popular Airs, set to Music—and all other matters, regarding which an interest may be supposed to exist at home or abroad.

This work, then, as will be seen by the above explanation of its probable character, is particularly designed as a companion for the patrons of the Turf, the Drama, Sporting, Fashions, &c. &c. It will prove, also, as all its publication of facts will be authentic—a ready Record of Reference for Travelling Gentlemen, and should consequently be kept in every hotel in the United States. It is worthy of notice, that its patrons, in the course of a well stored Dramatic Library, (to be had for an unprecedented small sum)—not taking into consideration the multiplied variety of subjects to accompany it, without additional charge! Tailors who desire to procure early and correct information of the changes in Dress will find this an invaluable guide.

The GENTLEMEN'S VADE MECUM will be published every Saturday, on fine imperial paper, of the largest class, at three dollars per annum, payable in advance. By enclosing a free dollar note to the publishers, postage free, two copies of the paper will be forwarded to any direction ordered, for one year. It is respectfully requested that those who desire to subscribe for the Journal will forward their names immediately—the terms will be strictly adhered to.

Address SMITH & ALEXANDER, Athenian Building, Franklin Place, Philadelphia. Specimen numbers may be had on application at the office. Public patronage respectfully solicited.

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Of the above works there is preparing, or prepared for publication by the booksellers, Japhet, Sharp's Letters and Essays, Burnes' Travels, the Siege of Vienna, and My Cousin Nicholas; these alone will cost purchasers more than a whole year's subscription to the Circulating Library, to consist of 54 numbers including two supplements, and in addition to this, the Journal of Belles Lettres, printed on the cover of the Library, containing, weekly, one fourth as much matter as the Library itself; thus forming the cheapest publication of even this cheap era of periodicals.

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ADAM WALDIE, 207 Chestnut street, Philadelphia.

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RUSSELL, ODIORNE & Co., have in press, and will publish in a few days, a new work with the above title, being the Narrative of Miss REBECCA THIERES REED, who was under the influence of the Roman Catholics about two years, and an inmate of the Convent, on Mount Benedict, Charlestown, nearly six months, in 1831-2.

The book furnishes a concise history of the rules and regulations, the employments and ceremonies of the Ursuline order; and as it is the first account ever given in this country of a similar institution, the writer has confined herself strictly to a narration of facts that transpired under her own eye, and that were noted down soon after her escape.

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